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A CHARLESTON MYSTERY.

A GHOST ON THE PUBLIC STREETS CAUSING IMMENSE EXCITEMENT.

Crowds Gathering to See it—Views Taken at a Safe Distance—A Citizen Ventures Near and is Sent Flying Home—Pistol Balls Have no Effect on it.

There has been immense excitement for the past two weeks on Meeting, about Calhoun street, caused by the nightly appearance of a strangely appearing apparition, like a woman in black. It is tall, wears no hat, and regularly at the dead hour of night perambulates the vicinity. It is unapproachable, and regardless of the crowd that gazes at it, and the curious remarks and inquiries made about its singular conduct, carries out its programme. Although it is but a woman in appearance, it has inspired such fear that no one will venture to go close to it, or endeavor at short range to discover its identity. Whom it is, and where it came from, and where it disappears to are mysteries unsolved. A prominent citizen a few days ago determined to look in its face to see if possible what it was, but he had no sooner got within good reach of it when it gave him a blow that made him stagger. He drew his pistol and fired away at the object, and expected to see a lifeless corpse on the pavement, but when the smoke cleared away there it was, as before. This was too much for his nerves at that time of night, and he took to his heels and made a bee line for his home. His door being locked, he jumped the fence and fell sprawling on the ground. He then breathed freer, but with bated breath. About midnight there can be seen bold and intrepid men, with an arsenal of arms about them, dodging around the tree-boxes, peeping at the weird spirit—but will not venture near. Parties of a dozen or more men have nightly volunteered to solve this mysterious ghost, but none have been bold enough to unravel the mystery. The citizens can be seen late at night at their windows peeping out of their bowed blinds with fear and trembling, anxiously looking for the nightly visit of this awful thing. Men, women and children, white and colored, are on tip-toe of excitement about the ghost, the citizens in the Upper Wards are gathering together at the street corners discussing the ghost question, and committees of strong armed men are being formed to patrol the quarter indicated, to see if they cannot ascertain the cause of the trouble, and allay excitement. No one has yet had the hardihood to meet the apparition face to face, fearing the consequences. The ghost must be captured and disposed of in some way. If it cannot be taken by force, it must be overcome by strategy. Any way will do, so long that positive results are reached. The public pulse needs relief. —Charleston Dispatch.

THE ANARCHIST MURDERERS.

A Perfect Volume of Indictments Against the Chicago Gang.

CHICAGO, May 29.—It is learned that Spies, Schwab, Felden, Parsons, Fischer, Engel, Ling, Seliger, Schnaubel and Neebe were indicted under six charges. The first two are contained in two voluminous indictments, in which the defendant are named collectively. One of these is the "bomb" indictment, which charge them with wilful murder in igniting a fuse and casting a bomb into the ranks of the police; the other is the same except that "revolvers and bullets" is used in place of "bomb." Besides these there is an indictment against each of the ten men named charging them as individuals with the crime of murder by bomb throwing, and also another set of indictments charging them with murder by pistol shots. In addition to the two series of indictments charging the defendants with murder there is also a series charging the ten persons named with "conspiracy to murder." These words "conspiracy to murder" taking the place in this series of the words "kill" and "kill and murder," which are mentioned in the first two series. Six conspiracy indictments each in turn charge conspiracy to kill and murder the six officers who have so far died from the effects of wounds received during the riot of May 4th. The first named of the deceased officers and the name of another being given in each indictment, one name only being given in one indictment.

A Train Wrecked.

A special from Round Knob, N. C., to the Charlotte Observer says: The following is a correct statement of the disaster at Mill creek near Round Knob. A new truss bridge of 110 feet span had but a short while been completed across Mill creek, and to-day, as freight train No. 4 approached the bridge, the first car next to the engine was derailed by a broken wheel. As the train ran on the bridge the broken truck ripped up the guard rail and knocked out a portion of the main braces, which caused a complete wreck of the structure, and nineteen cars, most of which were loaded with coal, were spilled into the creek. Engineer Kerby had his leg broken just above the knee. The train was under full control and running very slowly. The train hands on top saw the cars going into the stream and all jumped off without slightest injury.

Murdered by His Own Sons.

MOUNTAIN GROVE, Mo., May 26.—Sunday morning Wayne Anderson, a wealthy farmer of this county, was found murdered here. He attended the Masonic Lodge Saturday night, leaving the hall about 12:30 a. m., and started home, two miles and a half north. He was found Sunday morning lying on his back, shot in the throat and breast. Yesterday, during the coroner's inquest, two sons of the deceased, Ed and Henry, and a companion named Ewing Sanders, confessed the crime.

HE TOASTED JEFF DAVIS.

Mr. Saunders Hauled Over the Coals after Doing a Good Stroke of Business.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Comrade S. M. Saunders of Mount Vernon, in Westchester County, a member of Farnsworth Post 170, G. A. R., has estranged himself from fellowship in the post, and has imperilled his standing as a patriot in the village of his residence, by having proposed the health of Jefferson Davis at the centennial anniversary of the Chatham Artillery at Savannah, Georgia, in the early part of May. At a meeting of Farnsworth Post, in Mount Vernon, on last Friday night, there was a short discussion of the matter, and Major Jenkins, Commander of the post, and a clerk in the New York Custom House, was directed to learn from Captain Saunders the facts in the case. Captain Saunders' reply has hardly served to allay the excitement, for he not only admits having proposed Jeff Davis's health, but he refers to the response of the ex-President of the Confederacy as "containing more bright and loyal expressions in sympathy with the federation of this great country than could be expressed by a hundred thousand men who really do not know the great principles of the Christian faith—peace, forgiveness to all mankind."

Since the receipt of this letter from Mr. Saunders a proposal to court martial him has been discussed, and there is some feeling in Mount Vernon that he should be dismissed from the G. A. R. of the State. Others in the post are in favor of asking his resignation, as being the easiest way out of the present embarrassment, and it is possible that this latter course will be pursued. Captain Saunders' brother-in-law, who has undertaken his defense, says that Captain Saunders acted in his individual capacity, and not as a representative of the G. A. R. He admits, also, that he acted as he did partly from political motives, as he has commercial dealings with the South as a wine merchant. In fact it turns out that Mr. Saunders had been in Savannah for a week before the banquet, and had worked up a fine trade. In particular he had sold to the Chatham Artillery 200 cases of his excellent champagne, which, in point of fact, was the very brand in which he pledged the health of Mr. Davis, and which doubtless inspired the latter gentleman to utter the bright and loyal expressions of sympathy referred to. Mr. Saunders is a member of the Old Guard of this city.

A HEINOUS CRIME.

A Father Hunted in Two States For Assault on His Own Daughter.

Sheriff McCrory recently received a letter from a party near Charlotte, North Carolina, making inquiries about one George Moore, formerly of this County, who had been committed to jail in Mecklenburg for an outrageous assault upon his own daughter. Some time in February he left this County, and it was reported that the colored people around him had threatened to lynch him, as it was believed that he had again assaulted the same girl, who is only about fifteen years of age. When he left he took the girl with him and located near Charlotte, and as stated above has been arrested and lodged in jail on a charge of rape. When he left here he changed his name to Robert Hall, and under this name he was arrested. His right name is George Moore, and he is a notorious character. In 1873 he was tried and convicted of manslaughter, and was sentenced by Judge Mackey to life imprisonment. He was pardoned after being in prison for several years by Governor Hampton, and returned to this County. In 1883 he was again tried and convicted of larceny of live stock, and sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary. His term expired a little over a year ago, and he had been living in the County until February, when he left for the reason above stated. —Winnsboro News and Herald, May 26.

A Distressing Occurrence.

WOLFEBOROUGH, N. H., May 28.—Yesterday afternoon Rev. T. C. Jerome, pastor of the Congregational Church of this village, with his two sons and daughter and a young man named Davis, went out on the lake on a fishing excursion, and failed to return at 3 o'clock as expected. A steamer which arrived at four o'clock reported having seen an overturned boat near Jannistown Island. Search was made and late in the evening the bodies of the whole party were recovered. Mr. Jerome was a wealthy gentleman, owning about \$250,000 worth of property. He came from New York two years ago. Irene Jerome, the artist and authoress, is a sister of the deceased.

Why There is Talk of Lynching.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., May 25.—A young confectioner named Graffin Ayres was arrested here to-day charged with a nameless crime towards two of his young sisters. One of them has given birth to a child. He made three attempts to commit suicide when he learned that his guilt had been discovered. He is in jail and there is talk of lynching.

Frightful Eruption of Mount Etna.

CATANIA, SICILY, May 27.—The lava from Mount Etna is advancing towards Nicolosi at the rate of forty metres hourly, and is now one kilometre of the town. The adjacent country is also menaced and the inhabitants are flying from their homes. All the streams and water courses in the district have dried up and a water famine prevails.

To keep cool during the approaching warm weather drink ice water kept in Coolers bought from P. W. Cantwell, in them the ice keeps longer, water tastes better, and they are the best and cheapest to be found. Call and examine.

MURDER WILL OUT.

MAXWELL MAKES A CONFESSION OF PRELLER'S KILLING.

The Secret Divulged to a Detective in Jail as a Forger—Preller Injected with Morphine and Then "Fixed" with Chloroform.

ST. LOUIS, May 24.—In the Maxwell trial to-day some sensational evidence was given by J. F. McCullough, a detective who under the direction of Detective Furlong, District Attorney Clover and his assistant, McDonald, forged a check on an Eastern house and presented it at one of the city banks.

He was arrested and placed in jail and assigned a cell adjoining that of Maxwell. He testified that immediately after his incarceration he introduced himself to Maxwell and worked himself into his confidence, and about ten days afterwards he became engaged in conversation with Maxwell about the murder case. During the conversation, defendant told witness that the only point in his case about which he felt uncertain and uneasy was that concerning the money. He said that if he could only prove that he had plenty of money when Preller came to St. Louis he would have no doubts about a speedy acquittal. Witness offered to fix that all right, but told defendant that he must know all about the case or he could do nothing. Maxwell then made a free and full confession of all the particulars of the case, beginning with his first acquaintance with Preller on ship board. He noticed that Preller had in his possession a large amount of money; how that they separated in Boston, Preller going to Philadelphia and Maxwell coming to St. Louis. Defendant in his confession said that on Friday night after Preller joined him in this city he told him (Maxwell) that it would be impossible for him to pay defendant's way to Auckland, whether they had arranged to go together. This, said defendant to witness, angered him greatly, and he determined then to "fix" him for his meanness. On the following night he and Preller were sitting in the former's room, when the latter complained of severe pains in his side. Maxwell said, "Oh I can fix that all right; I have treated such cases before." He then injected hyperdermically into his friend's arm a sufficient amount of morphine to render him unconscious. After he had been in this condition for some time he bound a cloth saturated with chloroform about his friend's head, and this, he confessed to witness, "ended the business." He then secured all of Preller's money, about \$6,800 in all, besides most of his valuable personal effects, and planned his escape, the details of which are so well known.

A TENTY-ONE YEAR MYSTERY.

Sickness Wrings Confession from a Venerable and Wealthy Murderer.

On the night of May 24, 1865, just twenty-one years ago, Joseph Titus, a colored man, living in Burlington, N. J., disappeared from his home. Six months afterward his body was found buried on an island in the Delaware River, directly opposite the town. The skull was fractured and there were evidences of other wounds. Although the best detectives in the State attempted to solve the mystery it could not be unraveled. Soon after the finding of the body John Wesley Garwood, a prosperous farmer, left the town and took up his residence in Durand Station, Michigan. Last Thursday Mayor Silphat received a letter from John Husten, Sheriff of Shawassa county, Michigan, which stated that an old resident of Durand's Station, John Wesley Garwood, had been sick for a long time and the doctor who was attending him had given him up. During his illness Garwood had asked to have an interview with the Sheriff, and had confessed, while suffering from what he supposed would be his final illness, that he had murdered one Titus, in Burlington, twenty years ago, and told how he had buried the body where it was found. Garwood didn't die, however, and fearing the Sheriff would take some action against him because of the crime, he went to him and begged him not to expose him. The Sheriff wrote to the Mayor, the letter also said that Garwood was now about 60 years old and had become a very wealthy man. Mayor Silphat has turned the letter over to the police authorities, and they are raking up all of the history of the crime that they can. A requisition will be issued and Garwood will be brought to Jersey and tried for his crime.

SUICIDE IN COLUMBUS.

Accused of Infidelity, a Lady Shoots Herself Through the Heart.

COLUMBUS, GA., May 28.—Yesterday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, Mrs. Silas Foster committed suicide by shooting herself through the heart. She was about 25 years old and had been married about two years. She and her husband could not agree. He charged her with infidelity and mistreated her on more than one occasion. About three weeks ago they separated, and Mrs. Foster made repeated threats that she would kill herself. Yesterday she fastened herself up in her room with a little three-year-old son of a neighbor, and in a short time the occupants of the house were startled by the report of a pistol. The door was forced open and she was found lying on the bed breathing her last. It is said that her mind has not been well balanced since last Christmas, and that she had previously attempted to take her life. Foster is an employee of the factories. When he heard of the suicide, this afternoon he, walked into his wife's room, took a look at her, and walked out without betraying the slightest emotion. The weapon used by Mrs. Foster in taking her life was a little cap and ball single barrel pistol.

A STRANGE ACCIDENT.

A Romantic Story—Saved from a Charge of Murder.

ST. GEORGE'S BAY, N. F., May 22.—A French brig arrived here Thursday from Saint Malo, North of France, bound on a fishing expedition to Port-au-Choix. She diverged from her course to send on shore Miss Louise Journeaux, who was rescued from a shell boat at sea about twenty miles from the Island of Jersey. Her story is this: That on Sunday, April 18 having left church, she went out boating with a gentleman companion. While rowing the oarsman lost one of his oars, and in the effort to rescue it he lost the other. Being a good swimmer, he unhesitatingly jumped over to recover his oars. Meanwhile the wind was freshening and the tide was setting from the shore. He lost sight of the boat and must have sunk. Miss Journeaux was then alone, and during the two days and nights was drifting about in her fragile craft, which was almost filled with water and at the complete mercy of wind and tide. When the French brig provisionally arrived on the scene she was in a most hopeless condition. She was taken on board the brig and cared for, and failing to reach Jersey was brought 2,000 miles away from home to the West coast of Newfoundland. Meantime, Farne, her companion, succeeded in reaching shore, and a boat was dispatched in search of the missing shell boat, but without success. Farne was arrested next day and examined before the Mayor of St. Heliers, and committed to custody on a charge of murder. The sentry at Elizabeth Castle deposed that about the hour of the occurrence he heard cries of murder off St. Helier's harbor. The circumstantial evidence against Farne is now disproved by the living woman's evidence.

NEW USE FOR PINE STRAW.

A North Carolina Company That Makes It Into Yarn.

"Got any news, Captain?" asked an Enquirer-Sun reporter of Captain G. M. Williams, of the Swift Manufacturing Company, yesterday evening.

"Well, yes," replied the Captain. "I've got something out at the mill that is new to me. It was sent to me by the Acme Manufacturing Company, whose mills are situated near Wilmington, N. C."

"What is it?" queried the reporter. "It is a yarn made of long leaf pine straw. I never saw anything like it before, and it is entirely new use for pine straw. The yarn is somewhat of the character of jute, and seems to be equally strong. It is said to be fine for bagging, and is also recommended for pillows and mattresses, as it is claimed to be made for catarrh."

Whoever thought of pine straw being made into yarn or being put to any other use than covering Irish potatoes or the stable floor? Indeed, this is an age of progress, and the question is, "What next?" Who knows but what pine straw will yet be made into the bagging that covers every bale of cotton produced in this country? —Columbus Enquirer-Sun.

SUICIDE IN NEWBERRY.

A Negro After Quarrelling With His Wife Hangs Himself.

The Newberry Observer of the 27th instant says: On Friday last Mattison Antney, colored, who has been living with Mr. N. H. Young for a year or so, about one and a half miles South of Prosperity, committed suicide by hanging himself to a tree in the pasture. He had some trouble with his wife Friday morning, and threatened to cut his throat with his razor. He left the house saying he was going to kill himself; but no one thought anything more about it. He did not come home, and it being too wet to work it was thought that he had gone to his father's. He was found Monday morning, and Coroner Bass held the inquest. The jury found a verdict that the deceased came to his death by hanging at his own hands. The razor was found upon his person when examined. It was evident from the struggles that he endeavored to save himself after stepping off the fence, as he was astride the fence, when found, and his face showed that he had a struggle, as it was scratched up considerably where it had come in contact with the body of the tree.

The French Princes.

The French Radicals have made another effort to compass the expulsion of the Orleans princes, and this time they will probably succeed. The Cabinet is reported to be in favor of it by a majority of one, and the Chamber is more radical than the Cabinet. The proposition is an unwise one and the best politicians are at present, as they have been heretofore, opposed to increasing the popularity of a rather patriotic family by making martyrs of its members. Nevertheless their claims are preposterous and intolerable and they obstinately refuse to abandon a jot of them, and the Republic is too precious to too many people for it to be expected that what bears even a superficial resemblance to a standing menace of it should be viewed with equanimity or even wisdom by the masses interested in its preservation. It is not in any danger, but it is difficult to persuade French Republicans that it is not when they observe the airs the Orleans family has given itself lately.

The Charleston Oil Mill Sold.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 27.—The Charleston Oil Mill was sold to-day for the benefit of the creditors of the Charleston Cotton Seed Oil Manufacturing Company to A. G. Black of New York, representative of the American Oil Company, who proposes to establish an extensive oil mill here.

If you want fine Patent Flour, called Oven Lifter, call at Cornelson's.

TO RESTORE CAPTURED PROPERTY.

The Treasury Prescribing Rules for the Guidance of Claimants.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—A few weeks ago Congress passed a bill which has already been noticed in these dispatches, authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to restore to their rightful owners certain property captured during the war and now on deposit in the vaults of the Treasury. This property consists of watches, jewelry, silver plate and other valuables that were sent to the War Department from time to time, much of it having been captured in Georgia and South Carolina during Sherman's march to the sea. One very large lot belongs to citizens of Columbia, S. C., and was captured while being taken in wagons from that city to a place of intended concealment. Other articles were taken from the bodies of dead soldiers on the battlefield, or from the wounded who died in the hospitals. This property has since been lying in the vaults of the Treasury unnoticed until Treasurer Jordan took charge, when he recommended the passage of a bill to restore it to its owners. Acting Secretary Fairchild will write an order to-morrow prescribing rules for the guidance of claimants, who are requested to furnish a description of the articles claimed, and affidavits to show their ownership at the time of capture, and the circumstances under which they were captured. Upon the receipt of these affidavits the Secretary will advertise for two weeks, at the cost of the claimants, in the newspapers nearest their residences, a notice setting forth the nature of the claim, and calling for information from the public concerning it. The Secretary will also require a bond of not less than the value of the property claimed to indemnify him in case it is given to the wrong person. At the end of a year all articles remaining unclaimed will be advertised, and then sold at auction for the benefit of the government.

A CHALLENGE FOR CAPT. SAUNDERS.

Maj. Wm. E. A. Bird Wants Him to Prove His "Love for Jeff Davis."

NEW YORK, May 26.—Captain S. M. Saunders has got himself into a heap of trouble since he drank to the health of Jefferson Davis, at the banquet given by the Chatham Artillery at Savannah, Ga. Now he has a duel on his hands, for William E. A. Bird of No. 4 Maiden Lane, who served in the war and rose to the rank of Major in the Fifth Cavalry, last night sent him the following: "Captain S. M. Saunders, 19 South William Street, city."

"DEAR SIR: Believing that you are a brave man, I would like to meet you at ten (10) paces to decide your love for Jeff Davis (Winchester rifles to decide), and would name Pat Eagan, Eighth street and University place, as my best friend. "Yours truly,"

"W. E. A. BIRD, "late Major Fifth Cavalry."

The Major said he and another brother fought on the Northern side and two other brothers went with the Confederacy. All but himself were killed. He is the son of Dr. Bird, who wrote "The Gladiator," "The Broker of Bogota," and "Jibbenainosay." He is full of fight and hopes that Captain Saunders will respond.

DYNAMITE FIRED.

Terrific Explosion—Two Persons Instantly Killed.

BARNEGAT, N. J., May 27.—An explosion occurred this morning at the United States Dynamite Works, two and a half miles from the village of Tom's River, the vibration of which was felt throughout Ocean county. The building in which it occurred contained two hundred pounds of dynamite, and was blown to atoms. Two men were killed, their bodies being horribly mutilated. Several persons were at work in the building, but had gone out just before the accident, and thereby narrowly escaped death. The plastering was shaken from buildings in Tom's River village, window glass was broken at Forked River, thirteen miles distant, and doors were forced open by the concussion at Waretown, seventeen miles away. The sensation was similar to the effect of the recent earthquake. This is the third blow-up which has occurred within the past few months at these works, but fortunately in the others no lives were lost.

Arizona Terrorized by Indians.

CHICAGO, May 29.—A special from Tucson, Arizona, asserts that the Indian situation is growing serious. It is feared that a general outbreak from the San Carlos reservation will take place. It is said that there is no room for doubt that the hostiles are being reinforced from this reservation, and that the long continued success of the hostiles has emboldened others. General Miles is very active, and is enlisting rangers from the most determined men. A company is being recruited at Tucson which will take the field at once. Southern Arizona, it is stated is in a state of terror.

High and Dry.

During the recent freshet the scales of cotton were lying on the ground at McAliley's Mill, on Sandy River, Chester County, where no one ever dreamed the river would reach it. The water reached it, however, it floated off down the stream. Mr. J. Smith Hardin and Mr. John Sanders got into a bateau with a quantity of rope and followed the cotton as it floated on the water. They finally managed to get it among some trees and tied it securely. The river has fallen, and the cotton hangs suspended in the air twenty-five feet from the ground and some distance from the river.

Look out for our new Story.

CROWNING A MAY QUEEN.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE ORANGEBURG ACADEMY.

Miss Jessie Riggs Chosen by her Companions as their Queen—An Exhibition of Calisthenics.

ORANGEBURG, May 28.—The closing exercises of Miss Rebecca S. Albertgott's school for young ladies and little boys took place here last evening in the presence of the friends and patrons of the school, and quite a large number of our citizens. The principal feature of the evening was the crowning of Miss Jessie Riggs, who had been chosen by her companions as May Queen. The exercises were held in the large and picturesque grove adjoining the school-building, where the throne had been erected and comfortable seats provided for the audience. This outdoor arrangement was certainly a happy thought, and is greatly to be preferred to the crowded halls at this season of the year in which our school exhibitions are usually held.

At the appointed hour the students of the school marched in double rank from the school-room to the front of the throne, where the order, "open rank," was given, and the queenly little queen, accompanied by her attendants, entered and ascended the throne. The picture at this juncture was complete. The beautiful throne, with its elaborate drapery, and background of evergreen festoons, and the company of beautiful girls in their robes of snow-white, as seen by the soft light which flowed out from the myriad of Chinese lanterns which bedecked the shadowy grove, just as twilight faded into darkness, presented a scene calculated to stir the emotions, and upon which the eye delighted to dwell. The crowning of the queen was so arranged that each child of the school had some part in the picture, and all of them acted their parts nicely.

At the conclusion of this part of the programme, the class in calisthenics was introduced, and for nearly an hour delighted the audience with their exhibitions in this healthful exercise. This is a new feature of the school, and is under the charge of Miss Fannie Moseley, the accomplished assistant of the school. Miss Moseley has met with flattering success in this department, and calisthenics will doubtless hereafter form a permanent feature of the school. Miss Albertgott's school has long since become one of the fixed institutions of our growing city, and continues to increase in usefulness and patronage under the management of its accomplished and popular principal.

The music last evening was under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kohn, of our city, and added greatly to the enjoyment of the delightful exercises of the evening. —News and Courier.

FATHER, MOTHER AND SON.

A Tale of Poverty and Wretchedness Related in a Police Court.

NEW YORK, May 30.—There was at least one light heart within the anxious precincts of the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning—a child's. Now hurrying many syllable Polish jaw-breakers at Justice Duffy, now slyly eluding the vigilance of his guardians, now engaging in single combat with a policeman's legs, a four-year-old boy extracted all the enjoyment he could out of his new situation. With each prank came merry burst of laughter. And all this while the tale of the degradation of his parents was being told.

The woman, Rosa Ferfankoff, was twenty-two years old, wore good clothes and had regular features and a clear, dark complexion. She had been arrested, together with other women, on the street the night before by Policeman Kiernan, of the Mercer street station. Kiernan told Justice Duffy that she had frequented of late the neighborhood in which she was arrested. As she seemed to be unused to such a business he had previously contented himself with warning her away.

Through an interpreter the woman told her story. She had 15,000 gulden, she said, when she was married to Moritz Ferfankoff, in Poland, several years ago, but all the money was lost, and when she, her husband and her little boy arrived here eight months ago they were penniless. Her husband got little or nothing to do, and finally compelled her to go on the streets. When she brought home no money he would beat her.

The husband had come to court with the little boy to see his wife arraigned. Justice Duffy, on learning of his presence, ordered his arrest, and, after an investigation, committed him to the Workhouse for nine months. The woman he sent to Castle Garden with a view to having her returned to Europe by the Commissioners of Emigration. The boy went with her, dancing and shouting with glee as he passed from dark quiet court room into the sunshine. The woman was unconcerned throughout.

A Ten-Year-Old Murderess.

The Aiken Journal and Review of the 27th instant: Jane Walker, a little colored girl, about ten years of age, was committed to the County Jail last week by Trial Justice E. A. Eubanks, of Millbrook Township, on a charge of murder. From what we can gather it seems that Jane was required by her parents to mind the child of a near relative, and becoming tired of her charge administered concentrated lye to it, which caused its death. Jane upon being arrested denied the charge, but admitted that her mother had often warned her that concentrated lye would kill anyone who swallowed it.

T. C. Hubbell will send for all Illustrated and Daily Papers, also has the Charleston Daily Papers which persons can be supplied who live in the city at 20 cents per week.